



Miller, Rhoads & Swartz.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.

The Largest Retail Store in Virginia.

Dry Goods, Notions, Silks, Dress Goods, Millinery, Women's Suits, Coats, Shirts and Waists, Lace, Upholstery, Household and Kitchen Furnishings, Men's and Women's Furnishings, Trimmings, in fact, everything for personal wear and home use. Two great 5-story buildings fronting on Main street and Commercial Lane and Flume street, filled to overflowing with a magnificent stock of WELL-SELECTED STOCK OF MERCHANDISE. Merchandise that must captivate the interest of every discerning buyer, whether in need of costly, medium or low priced goods. It is our constant desire to provide thoroughly dependable merchandise at the lowest possible price which when put to the using and wearing test will prove to have unusual intrinsic worth. The fullest measure of satisfaction abounds in every grade—in every quality, at whatever price.

LET OUR EFFICIENT MAIL ORDER SYSTEM SERVE YOU

Our efficient mail order system places the entire store with its great stocks within easy reach of every person residing within several hundred miles of Norfolk, Va. Send us your mail orders, they will receive prompt and careful attention. Our prices will afford you a considerable saving, and the satisfaction of a wide range of choice.

Random Items From The Infants' Department

INFANTS' SHORT WHITE COATS, sizes 6 mo. to 3 years, of bedford crepe, crepe, bear skin and silky—dainty coats trimmed with silk braid and buttons. Some are hand-embroidered, priced \$2.25, \$2.95, \$3.50, \$5.00 to \$15.00.

CHILDREN'S COLORED CLOTH COATS, sizes 2 to 6 years in brown, navy, blue and red, chic styles, critically correct in every detail. Priced \$1.95, \$2.50, \$3.95, \$5.00, \$7.50 to \$15.00.

INFANTS' BANDS—25c. and 50c.

INFANTS' WOOLSTOCK JACKETS, 50c., \$1.00 to \$1.50.

INFANTS' CASHMERE SWEATERS, \$1.00 to \$2.75.

INFANTS' SLIPS, 19c., 25c., 39c., \$1.00 to \$1.95.

INFANTS' CHRISTENING ROBES, \$2.50, \$3.95, \$5.00 to \$7.50.

INFANTS' FLANNEL SKIRTS, 50c., \$1.00, \$1.50 to \$3.25.

INFANTS' LONG COTTON SWEATERS, \$1.00, \$1.50 to \$1.95.

INFANTS' SHORT WHITE DRESSES, \$1.00, \$1.50 to \$6.95.

INFANTS' BIBS, 10c., 25c., 50c. to \$2.00.

CHILDREN'S FURS—If you want to make the children happy bring them in and let them try on the pretty furs—Angora, Thibet, Squirrel, River Mink, Chinchilla and Sable—Coney—a splendid selection of furs and unusual values at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.95, \$2.95, \$5.00 to \$12.00.

CHILDREN'S BONNETS, of felt, silk, new draped effects in felt, trimmed with ribbon and flowers. Styles that are becoming to the little folks. Priced \$1.50, \$1.95, \$2.50 to \$5.00.

CHILDREN'S TAMS—Velvet or cloth in blue, grey, tan and red. Priced 50c. to \$1.00.

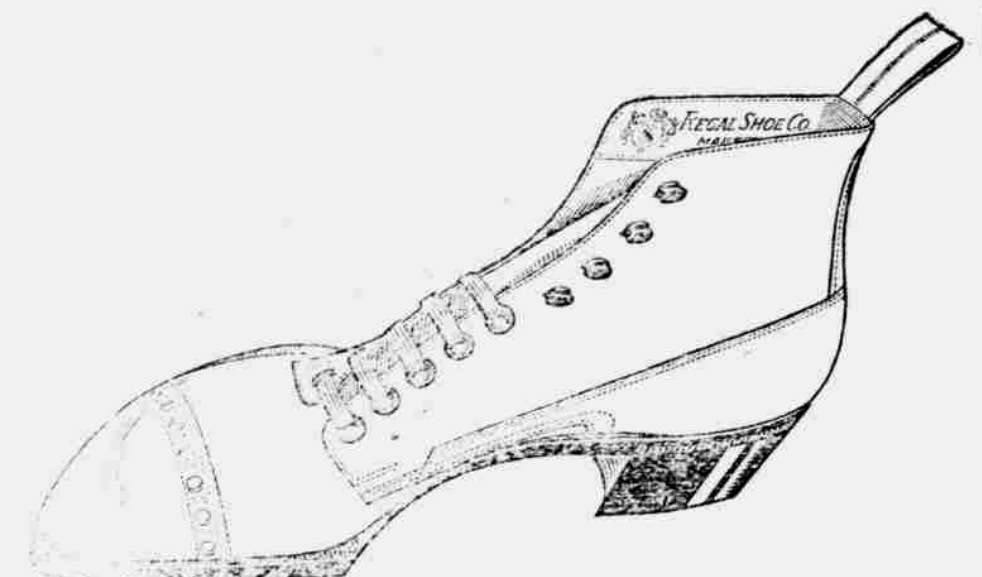
CHILDREN'S TOQUES—In white, also light or dark colors, warm, comfortable headwear for boys or girls. Priced 25c., 39c. and 50c.

INFANTS' LONG COATS—materials are crepe, cashmere, bedford wool and silk. Price \$1.95, \$2.50, \$3.95, \$5.00 to \$15.00.

CHILDREN'S SWEATERS, open on shoulder or coat style, sizes 6 mo. to 7 yrs., white or colored—priced 95c., \$1.50, \$1.95. (Flume St.—1st Floor.)

Miller, Rhoads & Swartz, Norfolk, Va.

The Best Dressed Men in Scotland Neck Are Wearing Regals!



It isn't simply because of their genuine CUSTOM-MADE style and splendid WEARING QUALITY that Regals are so greatly favored by the most particular men in Scotland Neck. There's another reason. It is their comfort. The feeling of PERFECT EASE which Regals afford in every line and curve of the foot is due to nothing less than expert modeling and the exclusive Regal quarter-size fitting. For men and women.

8 Granby Street, Norfolk, Va.
Under Atlantic Hotel. Only Shoe Store under the Atlantic.

Lessons from the Christmas Woman

—By MARGARET SPENCER

TELL you we ought to cut it out this year," said the hard-up husband.

The Christmas woman put both hands on his shoulders. "We can't cut out Christmas dear," she told him, gently. "But that five dollars which my brother gave me on my birthday is going to cover every cent I spend. They'll be just little remembrances."

"That's it," he answered, impatiently. "You'll keep it up, one way or another, and at the last minute I'll feel mean if I don't get into the game and squander a lot of money on presents."

He closed the door and went away. By the time he had boarded the car for town he knew that she was right. But the Christmas woman didn't know that he was thinking this.

She was busy in her own room, where, on a work table, lay a white shirt waist pattern stamped with a graceful design for embroidery. She had bought it for 50 cents, marked down from one dollar because it was the last. Her plan was to transfer its design to other pieces of cloth which she had in the house and so, evolve three shirt waists, stamped for her brother, to bestow on the three nieces, who liked to embroider. And all for 50 cents!

But the Christmas woman had just begun work, trying bravely to forget the hard-up husband's last words, when she was called downstairs to see the perfectly discouraged person, whose plaint was after this fashion: "Oh, dear! It's nothing to me how many 'shopping days' there are to Christmas. I can't buy a thing."

"But, my dear," said the Christmas woman, "think what you can make out of that luxurious box of pieces you showed me the other day!"

Thereupon she poured forth many suggestions about aprons and holders and shoe bags and top collars—enough to inspire a church bazaar.

"Oh, yes, but everything you make costs a little for ribbon or something," the perfectly discouraged person concluded, at the end of her depressing call. "I wish Christmas was past!"

Then she went straight home, pulled out her box of pieces, pondered over the Christmas woman's suggestions, schemed out a plan for saving a little money here and there, and then fell to work on her Christmas presents with new courage.

But that Christmas woman didn't know this.

She was getting at her own work again. This time she worked for fully five minutes undisturbed, then another visitor claimed her—this time the tired-to-death woman, who couldn't get away from her teething baby to go shopping, or to take one stitch on Christmas presents.

"Give me your list, and I'll shop for you," the Christmas woman volunteered.

"Mercy! I couldn't possibly tell what I want without seeing things," the tired-to-death woman protested.

Not until she was well on her way down the street did she realize that, with a little planning, she might shop by proxy after all. The idea, once it had penetrated her mind, pleased her so much that she was smiling like a really rested woman when she reached home and sat down to make out her list.

But the Christmas woman didn't know this.

"Have I called you downstairs when you were doing something important?" the dead-broke girl was asking of the Christmas woman by that time.

"I'm sorry if I have, but I had to tell you my troubles. I'm in debt up to my ears. I haven't any right to give my Christmas presents this year. I'm going to be cross until December 26."

"Oh, no!" the Christmas woman protested. "Why, keeping cheery is one kind of giving! And at least you can write Christmas letters."

"Why, who cares for those?" was the cynical answer.

Yet an hour later, at her desk, the dead-broke girl was busily writing Christmas letters, filling them with borrowed sweetness and humming a happy tune as the words flowed from her pen.

But the Christmas woman didn't know this.

She had gone back to her room for the third time—to find her work table empty. In vain she searched for the shirt-waist cloth.

"Bridget," she called at last, "have you taken anything out of my room?"

Bridget was washing the windows. "Only the clean rags for polishin' the glass, mum," she answered. "You said they'd be on your table."

"Oh!" she began. But at sight of Bridget's sorry face she caught herself. "Never mind, Bridget," she added. "Don't feel bad about it."

"Feel bad! Me?" echoed the astonished girl. The look in her eyes was full of admiration. "Sure, now, this is the first place I ever worked where the lady didn't get cross before Christmas!"

This time the Christmas woman knew.

With great gladness, because she had carried the message to one heart, she said, softly:

"Oh, but, Bridget, what do three little presents matter? It's joy that we must give!"

SURPRISED THE POSTMAN.

Expected a Christmas Present Which He Didn't Get.

It was the day after Christmas, and the hardworking postman ploughed his way through snow and cold winds, a sack of unusual size on his back.

He ascended the spacious steps of a West-end residence, and in answer to his ring a manservant in rich livery appeared.

"Wait a moment, please," said the servant, as he took the letters. "The mistress wishes to speak to you."

The postman's eye brightened. It was the holiday season. He had done his duty with fidelity. Now, no doubt, in recognition of his regular and faithful—

"I shall be glad," he said politely, "to await your mistress's pleasure."

In a few minutes the lady appeared. "Are you," she asked, "our regular postman?"

"Yes, madam," he answered, bowing.

"Do you come in the morning?"

"Yes, madam."

"And in the afternoon and evening?"

Again he assented, smiling eagerly. Then the lady said:

"Well, was it you who broke our bell?"

Making It Easy.

Daughter—Ma, I think you'd better let pa smoke in the house.

Mother—I should like to know why?

Daughter—Every Christmas we have trouble trying to find a present for him—Everything is so expensive, you know; but we can always get very pretty ash-trays at 25 cents!

Be Merry.

Make your own Christmas merry by making a merry Christmas for others.

Every case of backache, weak back, bladder inflammation and rheumatic pains is dangerous if neglected, for such troubles are nearly always due to weak kidneys. Take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They are antiseptic and soothe the pain quickly. Insist upon DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. Regular size 50c. Sold here by E. T. Whitehead Company.

The Australian gum trees grow to a height of 415 feet.

Eat all the good food you like. Quit dieting. You don't have to diet to cure dyspepsia. In fact you can cure dyspepsia or indigestion that way, but rather you must add strength to the weak stomach by taking something that will digest the food! The stomach can not digest. Kodol is the only thing known today that will do this, for Kodol is made of natural digestive juices found in a healthy stomach, and it digests all food completely. Kodol is pleasant to take, and is guaranteed to give relief in any case of stomach trouble. Sold by E. T. Whitehead Company.

Christmas 1908!

To the Readers of The Commonwealth:—

We are very desirous of getting acquainted with all of you. We already do business with many, but, naturally, want more, and take this method of extending our invitation. We have the largest and finest Jewelry Store in the South, and our trade is extending far into Virginia and North Carolina, because we give you all the advantages of a Metropolitan Jewelry Store, but with lower prices. We are better than ever prepared to furnish you

CHRISTMAS GIFTS OF CHARACTER

Write for our new Catalog at once; it will be sent free and promptly. It will be of great assistance to you. We send goods on approval to people favorably known, or who furnish satisfactory reference. We prepay all carrying charges on goods bought by mail. For everything in

Watches, Jewelry, Precious Stones, Silverware,

CUT GLASS, ART GOODS, &C.

Try us, and you will not be disappointed. We want to see how many Commonwealth readers will write for Catalog. Be sure to mention this paper. Write to-day. If you come to Norfolk be sure to call and get acquainted.

Paul-Gale-Greenwood Co., Inc.,

Jewelers and Silversmiths,

Granby Street and City Hall Avenue,

NORFOLK, VA.



MR. FARMER!

The Farmers' Storage WAREHOUSE

Is now Ready for Business, and will Store and Insure Your Cotton at the Following Charges:

40c. per bale the first month.

35c. per bale per month thereafter.

Arrangements have been made with THE SCOTLAND NECK BANK to make ADVANCES on cotton stored with us. Pay your merchant and hold your Cotton. Mr. Lawrence Howard has charge of the Warehouse.

Respectfully,

Warehouse Committee.

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